

DAREDEVIL®

MARVEL® COMICS GROUP



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# DAREDEVIL

THE MAN WITHOUT FEAR!

MY FATHER'S  
BLOOD IS ON  
YOUR HANDS!

HE'S DEAD!  
AND YOU  
KILLED HIM!



DAREDEVIL  
UNMASKED!  
YOU DARE NOT MISS--  
**CRISIS!**



He dwells in eternal night—but the blackness is filled with sounds and scents other men cannot perceive. Though attorney MATT MURDOCK is *blind*, his other senses function with *superhuman sharpness*—his radar sense guides him over every obstacle! He stalks the streets by night, a red-garbed foe of evil!

# Stan Lee PRESENTS: **DAREDEVIL, THE MAN WITHOUT FEAR!**™

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# CRISIS!

WHAT HAS GONE BEFORE: UNDER THE UNCANNY INFLUENCE OF KILLGRAVE--THE PURPLE MAN--MAXWELL GLENN ARRANGED THE KIDNAPPING OF DEBBIE HARRIS...

... HOWEVER, WHEN DAREDEVIL RESCUED THE HAPLESS GIRL, KILLGRAVE FLED-- LEAVING BEHIND AN INNOCENT MAXWELL GLENN FULLY BELIEVING IN HIS OWN GUILT.

SO MATT MURDOCK CAME HERE--TO MEET HER GLENN'S APARTMENT-- TO PROVE TO THE WOMAN HE LOVES THAT HER FATHER HAS BEEN WRONGFULLY IMPRISONED. EVEN IF, BY DOING SO, HE MUST REVEAL THAT DAREDEVIL AND HE ARE ONE AND THE SAME.

BUT A TERSE PHONE CALL HAS JUST ALTERED MATTERS... TRAGICALLY!

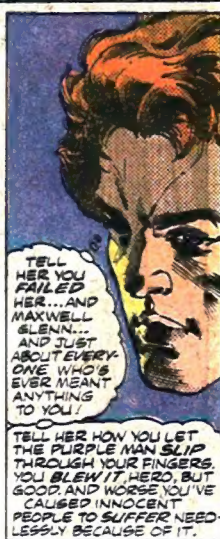
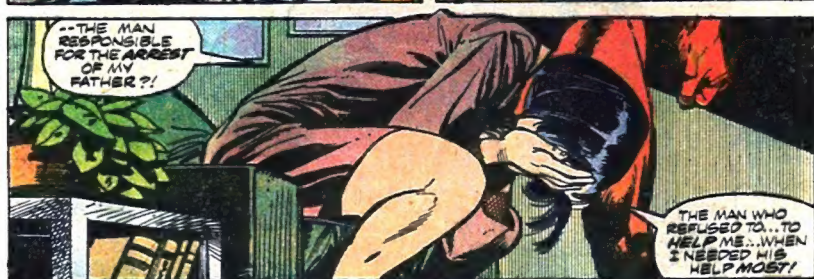
MATT?  
IS THAT YOU--

--MATT?

DID YOU HEAR ME, MR. MURDOCK? MAXWELL GLENN COMMITTED SUICIDE-- HE'S DEAD!

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FOR UNBEARABLE LONG MINUTES  
A YOUNG WOMAN'S TORTURED  
SOBBING FILLS HER APART-  
MENT AND WHEN MATT  
FINALLY SPEAKS HIS  
VOICE IS COLD.

COLD...AND  
LIFELESS...







BUT MR. GLENN ISN'T THE ONLY ONE ASKING THAT QUESTION...

...IT'S ALSO FOREMOST IN THE PAIN-WRACKED MIND OF A CERTAIN BLIND ADVENTURER...

WHY? WHY DID IT HAVE TO TURN OUT THIS WAY?

GOT TO GO HOME... THINK THIS OUT!

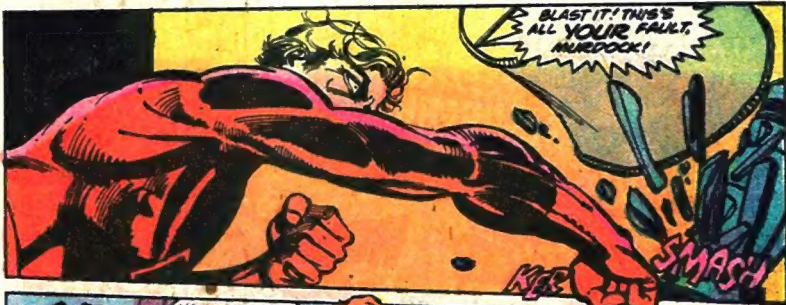
N-MY WHOLE WORLD'S FALLING APART...

...AND THERE'S NOTHING I CAN DO TO STOP IT!













AND SO... SOMETIMES IT SEEMS THE WHOLE BLAMED WORLD'S GONE BANANAS--

--FIRST GLENN KIDNAPS MY FIANCEE FOR NO APPARENT REASON... IS FINALLY CAPTURED BY DD... AND THEN, TWO DAYS AGO, COMMITS SUICIDE!

BUT TO TOP IT ALL OFF, I HAVEN'T HEARD FROM MATT IN DAYS--NOT EVEN SO MUCH AS A PHONE CALL!

AFTERNOON! MR. NELSON!



I JUST CAN'T SHAKE THE FEELING SOMETHING'S WRONG...

...AND I FULLY INTEND TO FIND OUT WHAT!



MAYBE MATT AND ME HAVEN'T BEEN ON THE BEST OF TERMS LATELY, BUT WE'VE STILL BEEN FRIENDS NEARLY AS LONG AS I CAN REMEMBER.



THAT HAS TO COUNT FOR SOMETHING!



OH, IT'S YOU, MR. NELSON. I THOUGHT FOR A MINUTE HE--HE WAS AT IT AGAIN!

"HE"?' "AT IT"?

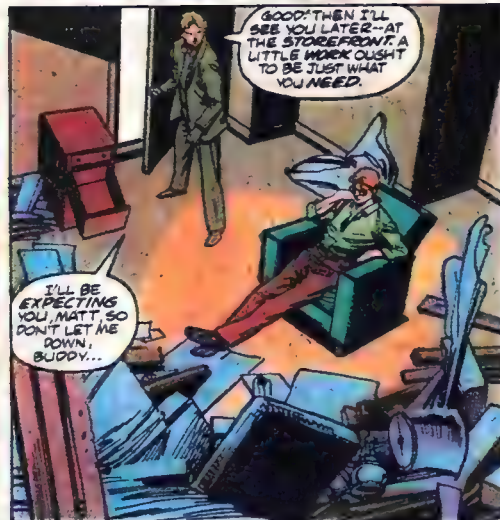
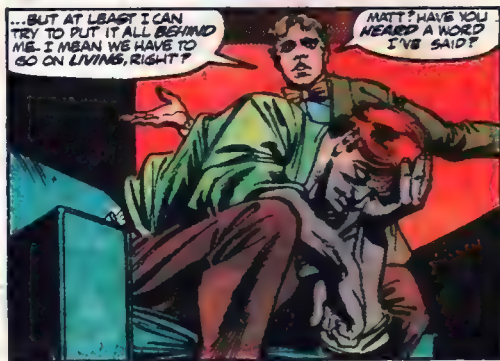
WHO-WEE! SUCH SCREAMIN' AND SHOUTIN' YOU NEVER HEARD! AND MATTHEW WAS ALWAYS SUCH A QUIET YOUNG MAN!

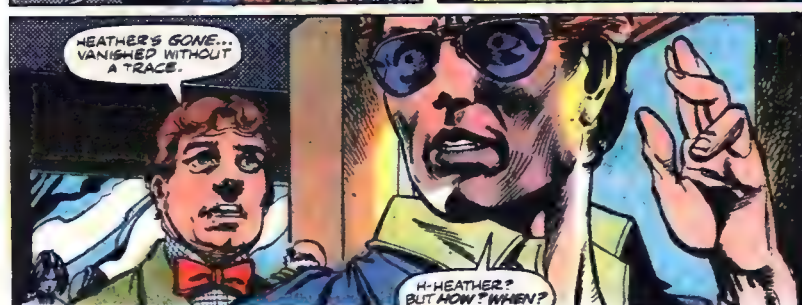
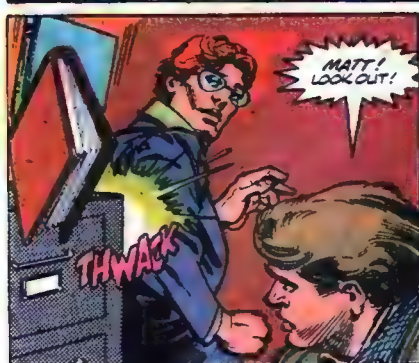


I KNEW IT! I JUST KNEW IT! C'MON, MATT...

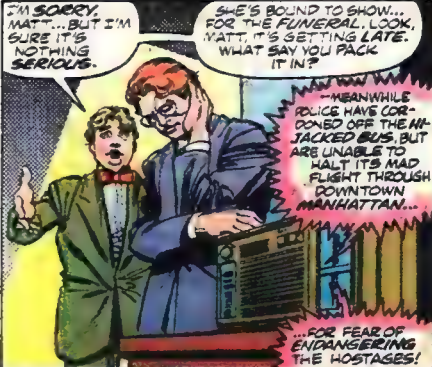












I'M SORRY, MATT... BUT I'M SURE IT'S NOTHING SERIOUS.

SHE'S BOUND TO SHOW... FOR THE FUNERAL. LOOK, MATT, IT'S GETTING LATE. WHAT SAY YOU PACK IT IN?

—MEANWHILE POLICE HAVE CORDED OFF THE HI-JACKED BUS, BUT ARE UNABLE TO HALT ITS MAD FLIGHT THROUGH DOWNTOWN MANHATTAN...

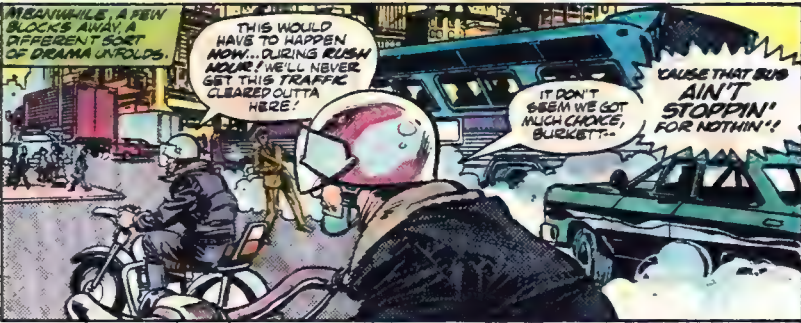
...FOR FEAR OF ENDANGERING THE HOSTAGES!



GO HOME... GET SOME REST. I'LL DROP BY AFTER I'VE WRAPPED THINGS UP HERE.

AND MATT... BE CAREFUL.

I'VE NEVER SEEN MATT LIKE THIS BEFORE. HE SEEMS SO... SO DEFEATED ALMOST AS IF HE'D LOST THE WILL TO LIVE



MEANWHILE, A FEW BLOCKS AWAY, A DIFFERENT SORT OF DRAMA UNFOLDS.

THIS WOULD HAVE TO HAPPEN NOW... DURING RUSH HOUR! WE'LL NEVER GET THIS TRAFFIC CLEARED OUTTA HERE!

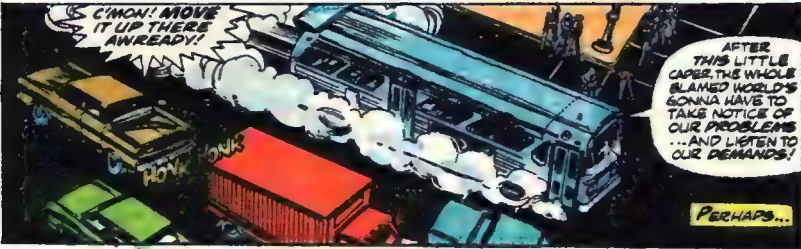
IT DON'T SEEM WE GOT MUCH CHOICE, BURKETT--

'CAUSE THAT BUS AIN'T STOPPIN' FOR NOTHIN'!



MISTER, KEEP THAT PEDAL TO THE FLOOR--AND THIS BUS POINTED TOWARD LA GUARDIA...

...AND YOU MIGHT JUST GET OUTTA THIS IN ONE PIECE!



C'MON! MOVE IT UP THERE AWREADY!

AFTER THIS LITTLE CAPER, THE WHOLE BLAMED WORLD'S GONNA HAVE TO TAKE NOTICE OF OUR PROBLEMS... AND LISTEN TO OUR DEMANDS!

PERHAPS...

...IT'S ONLY THE WORLD IN GENERAL--AND A CERTAIN BLIND ADVENTURER IN PARTICULAR-- DIDN'T ALREADY HAVE PROBLEMS ENOUGH.



OH, MY--! THAT KID! WE'RE GONNA HIT THAT KID!

YOU SO MUCH AS SLOW THIS CRATE DOWN, PAL, AND I GUARANTEE YOU'RE DEAD MEAT! YOU GOT THAT?

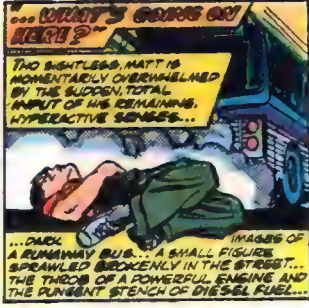
WHITEFACED...



...THE DRIVER OF THE COMMANDERED BUS MAKES NO REPLY. OR, IF HE DOES, IT IS LOST FOREVER IN THE SICKENING, HOLLOW CRUSH OF STEEL AGAINST FLESH AND BONE...

WUH?

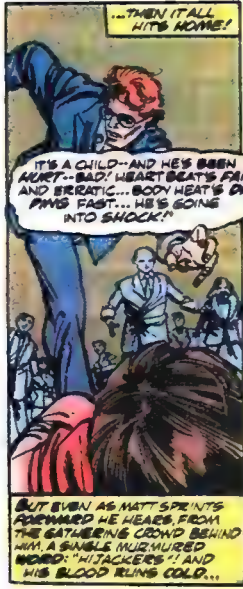
AND, FOR THE FIRST TIME IN DAYS, MATT MURDOCK ASKS HIMSELF...



...WHAT'S GOING ON HERE?

TWO SIGHTLESS, MATT IS MOMENTARILY OVERWHELMED BY THE SUDDEN, TOTAL INPUT OF HIS REMAINING, HYPERACTIVE SENSES...

...DARK IMAGES OF A RUNAWAY BUS... A SMALL FIGURE SPRAWLED BROKENLY IN THE STREET... THE THROB OF A POWERFUL ENGINE AND THE PUNGENT STENCH OF DIESEL FUEL...



...THEN IT ALL HITS HOME!

IT'S A CHILD--AND HE'S BEEN HURT--BAD! HEARTBEATS FAINT AND ERRATIC... BODY HEAT'S DROPPING FAST... HE'S GOING INTO SHOCK!

BUT EVEN AS MATT SPRINTS FORWARD HE HEARS, FROM THE GATHERING CROWD BEHIND HIM, A SINGLE MURMURED WORD: "HITJACKERS"! AND HIS BLOOD RUNS COLD...



HOW COULD I HAVE BEEN SO BLIND!?

HOW?

BACK OFF MISTER! GIVE THAT KID SOME AIR!

I'LL TAKE OVER NOW!

BLIND, THE WORD TAKES HIM BACK. BACK TO ANOTHER STREET YEARS BEFORE...

...BACK TO A SCENE MUCH THE SAME AS THIS. ONLY THEN IT HAD BEEN A TRUCK, RUMBLING OUT OF CONTROL, A TRUCK TRANSPORTING RADIOACTIVE NUTR AID...

...A DEADLY, BURNING CANNISTER THAT STRUCK HIM AND SEARED THE SIGHT FROM HIS EYES...



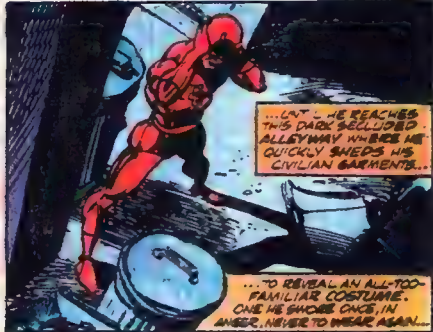


SOMEONE  
CALL AN  
AMBULANCE!

...AND IT IS THAT WHICH  
GUIDES HIM UNERRINGLY AWAY  
FROM THE KILLING ORDNANCE...

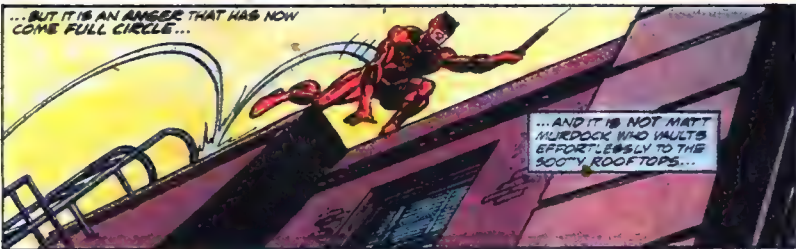


...AROUND... OR OVER...  
ALL OBSTACLES...



...UNTIL HE REACHES  
THIS DARK SECLUDED  
ALLEYWAY WHERE HE  
QUICKLY SHEDS HIS  
CIVILIAN GARMENTS...

...TO REVEAL AN ALL-TOO-  
FAMILIAR COSTUME.  
ONE HE SHOES ONCE, IN  
ANGER, NEVER TO WEAR AGAIN...



...BUT IT IS AN ANGER THAT HAS NOW  
COME FULL CIRCLE...

...AND IT IS NOT MATT  
MURDOCK WHO VAULTS  
EFFORTLESSLY TO THE  
SOOTY ROOFTOPS...



...RATHER, IT IS...

**DAREDEVIL** CO  
THE MAN WITHOUT FEAR!

...WHO, ALMOST WITHOUT CONSCIOUS  
THOUGHT, FOLLOWS THE WASTING  
SCENT OF A PARTICULAR DIESEL  
EXHAUST ACROSS MANHATTAN'S  
SPRAWLING SKYLINE...

...UNTIL, FAR BELOW, HE HEARS  
THE MOURNFUL DIRGE OF POLICE  
SIRENS... THE BONE-RATTLING  
THUMP OF RUBBER AGAINST  
POTHOLED ASPHALT...



...AND SENSES-- RATHER THAN  
SEES-- TWENTY TONS OF STREET  
DIRTIED CHROME AND STEEL  
POUNDING UP MADISON AVENUE.

TWENTY TONS OF FLASHING,  
CRUSHING DEATH THAT A  
BLIND MAN SILENTLY VOWS  
TO HALT...



... WITH AN  
ARMLOAD OF...



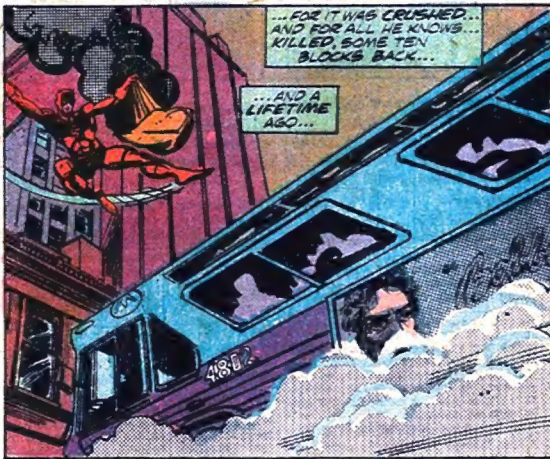
... DAMP  
LAUNDRY ?



ANOTHER TIME, PERHAPS, HE  
COULD HAVE JOKED ABOUT THE  
APPARENT ABSURDITY OF HIS HAST-  
ILY FORMED PLAN OF ATTACK...



...ANOTHER TIME,  
PERHAPS, BUT NOT NOW.  
THERE IS NO HUMOR  
LEFT HIM...



... FOR IT WAS CRUSHED...  
AND FOR ALL HE KNOWS...  
KILLED, SOME TEN  
BLOCKS BACK...

... AND A  
LIFETIME  
AGO...



HIS AIM IS PERFECT. GIVEN HIS UNIQUE RADAR SENSE, IT COULD BE NO LESS.

THE SOUND OF A SUDDENLY SHATTERED WINDSHIELD RINGS LOUDLY IN HIS EARS...

...AS SHOULDERING CLOTHING RAPIDLY FILLS THE RUMBLING BUS WITH CLOUDS OF CHOKING EYE-STINGING SMOKE...

...FOR THE PNEUMATIC HISS OF OPENING DOORS.

WAITING FOR THE RATS TO DESERT THE SINKING SHIP!

KAFF!  
RUN FOR IT!  
EVERYTHING'S GONE  
WRONG!

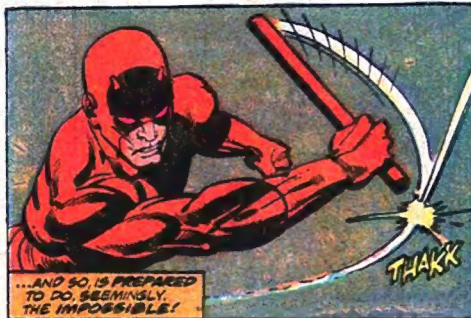
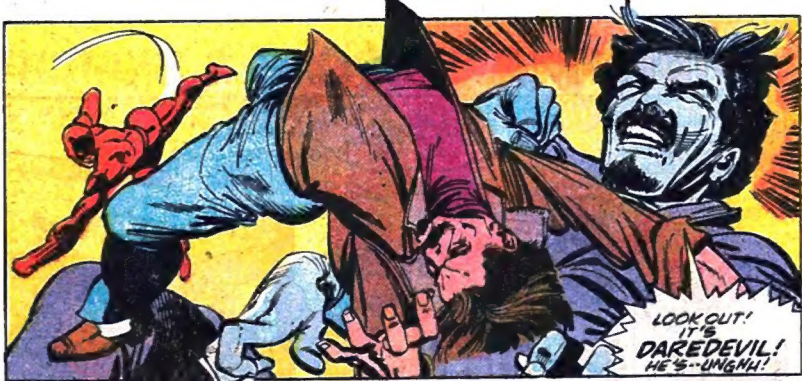
KAFF!  
KOFF!  
MARCO,  
DON'T SHOOT!  
YOU MIGHT HIT  
ONE A' US!

... SMOKE THAT QUICKLY FORCES THE LUMBERING VEHICLE TO A GRINDING... BUT HARMLESS... HALT AND PARE-DEVIL CROUCHES ATOP THE BUS, WAITING GRIM-FACED...

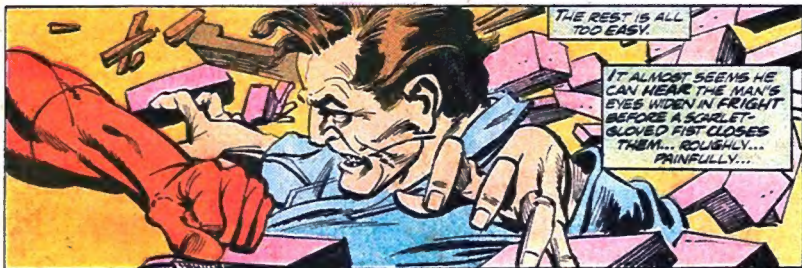
THEN, ABLEIZING HIMSELF THAT THE HARRIED PASSENGERS ARE SAFE, HE BINGES TO THE ATTACK...

... WITH A VENGEANCE!

KLANGG

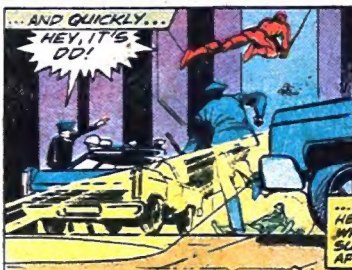






THE REST IS ALL TOO EASY.

IT ALMOST SEEMS HE CAN HEAR THE MAN'S EYES WIDEN IN FRIGHT BEFORE A SCARLET-SUICED FIST CLOSES THEM... ROUGHLY... PAINFULLY...



...AND QUICKLY...  
HEY, IT'S DO!



--BE JUST FINE, MR. MURDOCK! THANK GOD!

...BECAUSE THIS NIGHT, HE'S NEEDED ELSEWHERE. THE BOYS IN SURGERY UNTIL WELL AFTER DAWN, BUT HE'LL--



'AND, THANK GOD, NO ONE ELSE WAS HURT! WHO KNOWS WHAT MIGHT HAVE HAPPENED, MR. MURDOCK...

"...IF NOT FOR DAREDEVIL!"



YEAH, MAYBE I HAVE MADE MY SHARE OF MISTAKES -- BOTH AS MATT MURDOCK...

... AND DAREDEVIL...

...BUT I'VE DONE A LOT OF GOOD, TOO!



THAT MAY NOT JUSTIFY THE MISTAKES...

...BUT IT DOES MAKE THEM A BIT EASIER TO LIVE WITH!

NEXT: PRISONER!  
DD'S MOST OFF-BEAT ADVENTURE EVER!